

every capital of Europe, knows them not, and for the good and sufficient reason that they are not to be found.

with the period when McKinley was a sergeant and the writer a private soldier; and, when Abraham Lincoln, his cabinet, his Senate, and his Congress were

phatically, "good old times"—decent, honest, and genuine democratic times, that knew not civil service for the poor applicant for a clerkship and class dis-

change perforce, but not without protest and adding our present, impotent indignation to the gathering volume, which we predict, as we foreshadowed to Mr.

One of the many phases resultant from this civil-service law, besides the more greivous and capital one of making life office-holding classes of lettered clerks and demoralizing the still lower strata of poorer-paid employes, is the inevitable tendency to foster and encourage the

A cursory glance through the blue book containing the names of appointees in the various departments reveals the fact that the name is not only an English family on the Government rolls, but even the hoary old grandfathers of the book looks down some petty position in the family is the only qualification required.

The name of Moore appears in the list of employees at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and the address given there is another Moore, and at the Treasury Department, while still another is the same name and address is assigned to the same Government. The same may be said of the Nolan family, one in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, another is in the Post-Office Department, and in the various departments the Taylors are well represented, one is in the Geological Survey, one in the War Office Bureau, and still another in the Navy Department. At the same address, and, presumably, the same family.

The Collins clan is well and ably represented; one is in the Government Printing Office, another is a chief clerk; one is in the District government, and the fourth member is in the Census Office. These are the only members of the same family, as their residence is given as the same street and what they live on.

The Bealls make up in quality what they lack in quantity. They only find two living at the same address, both in the employment of the District government and holding down very comfortable positions. The Bealls are only given at this time to illustrate our text and have been picked out random.

It is the intention, in due season, time, to be more particular.

readers of The Sunday Globe with long and detailed lists of Government employees in the different departments where more than one member of the same family is in the employment of the Government, the object being to direct the public mind to the "spoils politics" and the public at large to the growing evil of this demoralizing nepotism in the public service, for it is assumed that either by direct or indirect influence one member of the same family lands the others—"his sisters, his cousins, and his nephews"—in Government trough.

Notwithstanding the Government's initiative in a family holding down a Government job ought to be considered a fair thing, it is not fair to the public that several millions of families, with over 100,000,000 population unrepresented in office, this nepotism is not, from the Government's point of view, a thing to be commiserated with, but a thing to be commiserated with and condemnatory as the practice so common in the departments of fostering family members in the various professions in competition with outside professionals, dentists, and lawyers after office holders. This is now called "sundowners," as their presence is felt in the morning, to the evening and early night. Then, again, there are rich, or comparatively rich, or well-to-do, filling clerical positions which some needy and competent man or woman should have. Now, The Sunday Globe proposes to take the "sundowners" out of the "sundowners" and give them the free advertisement of a public announcement in the future. They have less excuse to take bread from the mouths of the outside members of their respective profession than even the officials who make the affair of the Government.

The "sundowners" occupying the first place, has a regular salary, and is thus enabled to offer his professional services to the public in the form of a consulting physician, dentist, lawyer, etc., and the second place, as a rule, the Government

through the means of acquiring a salary. Having graduated in his profession, he is too selfish to let go his position, and he is too proud to be a citizen who needs it out in the cold, and, in addition, underbids his fellow-practitioner, who is solely for the support on the public clientele, and is unable to work up or secure.

Many of these in the Government service will be freed from time to time in the *Sundek fiska*, and the Government will be obliged to send them their country on the semi-monthly pay-roll, as well as the names of those who are to be paid for public money—in other words, who will receive the salaries of which they do not need for maintenance, being amply provided in connection with their office.

There are some brazen individuals who will come in for a rougher combing than the others. They are not so authenticated, because this class—which, it is superfluous to state, belongs to the lower ranks of society—is engaged upon the virtuous and respectable (the large majority) element of their sex. They are not so easily detected by criticism and untruthful misrepresentation, nor shall the boasted "influence" of the

A hero of to-day has no title deed for to-morrow.

Painless denistry is merely the art of drawing it mild.

A kiss by moonlight is one of love's strongest arguments.

A baby cuts his teeth before he is on speaking terms with them.

The strictest critic of a swimming school is literally immersed in business.

The successful schemer, like a sitting hen, can't afford to take a day off.

The new moon is like a giddy young fellow—old enough to show much reflection.

Some bachelors join the army because they like war—and some married men because they like peace.

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A curious street car line is that between Atsuta and Yoshima, two coast towns in the province of Ise, Japan. The line is seven miles long, and the rolling stock consists of a single car, and the motive power is furnished by a couple of muscular coolies, who push the car along whenever power is necessary. When the car comes to a down-grade they jump in and ride.

The Rev. Dr. Spalding, of Syracuse, said in a recent sermon: "God pity the man who cannot laugh. If I could have my way, men would *roar* to a play once a week and to a circus once a month."

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